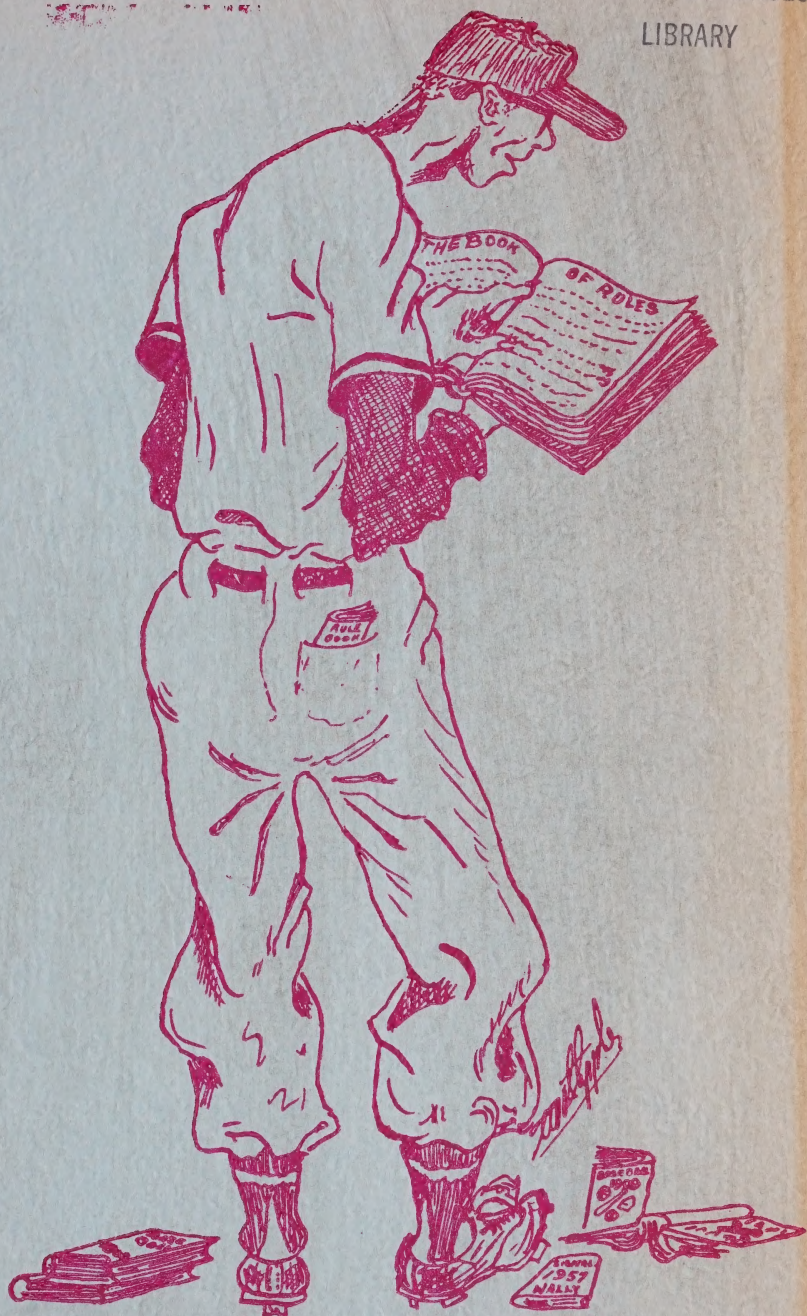


M O U N T A I N



ECHOES



Volume 8

May

1959

Number 8



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No articles of a scurrilous or defamatory nature or in any way detrimental to the administration of justice will be published. The views expressed herein are not necessarily those of the administration or editorial staff.

Mountain Echoes

May 1959

Volume 8

No. 8

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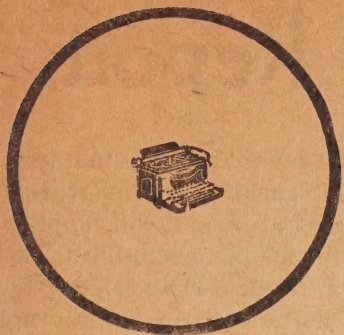
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ACROSS THE DESK

This May issue of the Echoes will introduce a feature which will become a regular. Bylined, Russ Smith, Inmate Welfare Report will give you, the reader, an insight into the integral machinations of our Welfare Committee. Ray Bonney, Willie Benning and the afore mentioned Russell Smith take over the helm of Inmate Welfare following a very successful election campaign.

Cabbage town's Whipper Billy Watson made an appearance here at the Mountain accompanied by "Timmy" on behalf of the Wpg. Kinsmens Easter Seal Campaign.

Page 14 brings to the reader some very startling and pertinent facts that will no doubt provide much food for thought.

Entertainment reached a new high here at Stony Lonesome with the appearance of Canadian Legion St. James Branch No. 4.

Boxing Card and Baseball news are prominent features in this issue. Inmate interests are highlighted both in Hobby Chit Chat and the Dale Carnegie articles. Prison publications has expressed one mans opinion, and perhaps the opinions of many, in a thought provoking article.

In future issues we hope to have contributions from such capable writers as Pat Saito, A. E. M. and others who have proved their worth and will continue to show that they can make the Echoes a penal release that will be looked to with pride.

The Penal Exchange feature will once again be instituted in future issues and to all Penal Publications we extend the plea that you keep us in your mailing list. We deplore the lack of color in this May issue of Echoes but the necessity of getting to a regular schedule makes time the prime factor in it's absence.

As the new editor of this publication I can only trust to the endeavor of all concerned and assure you, the readers, that everything that can be done to make Mountain Echoes acceptable to you, shall be done. Comments, criticism, will be readily accepted and all such should be addressed to: The Editor, c/o The Warden, Box 101, Stony Mountain, Man. And so to press.

Inmate Welfare Report

The allocation of a section in the "Echoes" to the Inmate Welfare Committee, is a new feature in the revising of the magazine, implemented by the present editorial board. This section will be a regular monthly feature and will supply a medium of contact between Welfare Committee and reader till now unfilled. The Inmate Welfare Committee is composed of three men, nominated and elected by the inmate body to represent them as a whole in all matters relating to the organizing of sports, administration of funds, arbitration, and all relevant matters.

At about the same time as the release of this issue of the "Echoes" something new in the way of motion picture entertainment will be introduced to this institution. The purchase of the new wide screen, and the conversion of the movie projectors (by master technician Sam Z.) has now made it possible to present for your inspection and enjoyment -Cinemascope-. The movie projectors, once converted, are adaptable to either Cinemascope or regular films, consequently a wider selection of movies can now be shown. It is quite possible, that in the near future, such Cinemascope productions as "The Robe"- "Quo Vadis"-etc will be made available to us.



Ray Bonney



Willie Benning



Russell Smith

With the advent of spring, skates and sticks have been replaced by ball and bat, and another season of baseball at the mountain has begun. Coaches, teams, officials and all ardent baseball fans look forward eagerly to a full summer series which will culminate at the end of the season with champions being crowned in the three leagues, A-B-C. Big Willie Benning (Two hundred pounds of sincere ball player) has this to say to all ball players participating in the coming series "Be a good sport—It's a long summer." To this we add a fervent. "Amen."

The Inmate Welfare Committee on behalf of each and every inmate here at Stony Mountain would like to acknowledge and thank the following organizations and individuals for their support and efforts on our behalf.

President Gerry Van Walleghem and the Kenora Lions Club of Kenora, Ont. for generous donation to our Inmates Welfare Fund. Rev. Father Bedford for his donation which supplemented the donation made by the Kenora Lions Club.

A 'thank you also' to Rev. Father Bedford for his continued effort to secure a hobbycraft outlet, and his generous donations, which enabled the Welfare Committee to purchase cards for a bridge tournament, and Christmas parcels for inmates without funds.

Mr. Palk of T. Eaton Co. of Winnipeg and Chief of Police R. Taft for their donation of sports equipment. St. James Legion No. 4, Mr. Len Poole, Mr. Jack Meek, Mr. Howe, W.J. Hancock, and all connected with the variety show presented here at Stony Mountain on April 12 th. 1959.

Money Is Not The Key To Happiness

In 1923, a very important meeting was held at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago. Nine of worlds most successful financiers. Those present were:

The president of the largest independent steel company.

The president of the largest utility company.

The president of the largest gas company.

The president of the New York Stock Exchange.

The worlds greatest wheat speculator.

A member of the President's cabinet.

The greatest "bear" on Wall Street.

The head of the world's greatest monopoly.

The president of the Bank of International Settlements.

One must certainly admit that here were gathered a group of the world's most successful men. At least, men who had found the secret of making huge sums of money. Thirty-five years later, let's see where these men are.

The president of the largest steel company, Charles Schwab, died a bankrupt and lived on borrowed money for five years prior to his death.

The president of the largest utility company, Samuel Insull, died penniless in a foreign land.

The president of the greatest gas company, Howard Hopson, is now insane.

The president of the New York Stock Exchange was recently released from Sing Sing prison.

The greatest wheat speculator, Arther Cutten, died abroad, insolvent.

The member of the President's cabinet, Albert Fall, was pardoned from prison so that he could die at home.

The greatest "bear" on Wall Street, Jesse Livermore, died a suicide.

The head of the world's greatest monopoly, Ivan Krueger, died a suicide.

The president of the Bank of International Settlements, Leon Fraser, died a suicide.

Each of these men learned well the art of making money—but not one of them how to live.



Jack Meek, Connie Holt, Arlene Baker, Mr. Poole

CANADIAN LEGION SHOW

There is a saying that opines somewhat that "Bars and walls not a prison make" and another that sagely reaches the conclusion that life is what we make it. Unfortunately, the bars and walls do seem to make it as close to a prison as I want to see. But the part about life being what we make it can't be sold short. That view, too is taken, it seems, by the Canadian Legion, St. James Branch, No. 4. One day in March a grand aggregation of entertainers were mobilized by the fore-mentioned Legion Branch and under the direct and unified command of M. C. Jack Meek, came, saw, and conquered those of us who enjoyed every minute of their performance. M. C. Meek, ably assisted by Mr. Poole, stepped onto the floor boards of Stony Harmony House and from the moment of introduction of Roy Deveau and the Hi Hats, the audience was treated to a stage show that lingers yet, as a conversational theme. General bouncy standards were ably given the full treatment by the Hi Hats.

A versatile Sam Fletcher did some very Toe — tapping tempoeing with a pair of soup shovels, spoons, no less, which was well received by an audience that was already warmed up. Mr. Birks Baker and his very attractive wife Arlene, pantominists and mimics deluxe had the audience (and performers alike) in more stitches than the Blue Cross has paid for in the past six years. A not to be denied audience would not let the Bakers leave the stage until they had encored several times, and only when they promised to return later in the program.

M. C. Jack Meek then brought, front and centre, Canada's answer to the H. Bomb, a group of hoe—downing, cotten picken music makers called the Pogo Rythm Boys. A very entertaining old time music group aided and abetted by an instrument that looked to be a cross between a pogo stick and a bull fiddle. Giving out with an assortment of reels and square dances this group was enjoyed by all.

A very pleasing vocalist, tenor Sandy Cherrie, gave a resonant and enthralling treatment to several ballads accompanied by Mr. Alec Robinson at the piano, and Bill Taylor on bongos, Sandy gave Granada, a beautiful song, it's full due. C.B.W.T.T.V.'s Vic Siebert and the "Saddle Songs" gave a performance which showed why they are rated high in the talent bracket of to-days T.V. viewers. The Big Boppers, had the rafters ringing and the big feet stamping. "Long, tall, Johnny Lauzon, the Lil' Richard style piano man led this group and did some jim-dandy vocalizing amid a molten, deep rockin-beat.

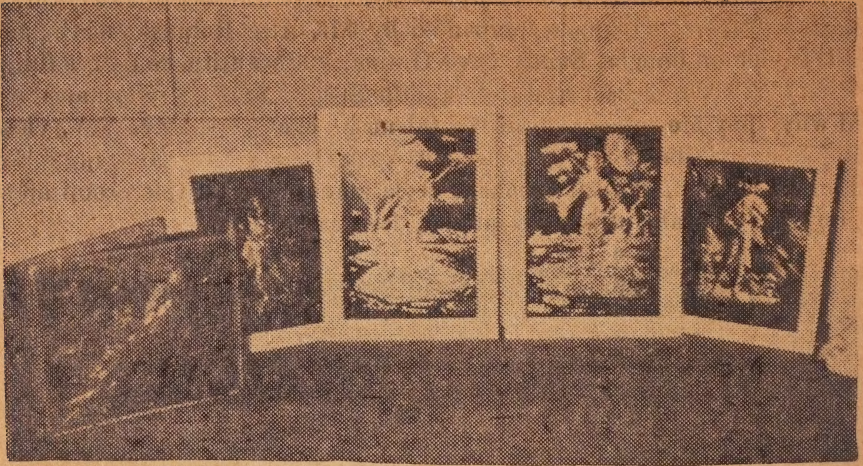


Saddle Song's Miss Connie Holt

The Pogo Rhythm Boys made a repeat appearance and kept the tempo high and the welcome warm, they were once again given a rousing reception. Birks and Arlene Baker returned to the stage and brought the house down again and again, with their antics. Birk's "In the Book" is something that has to be seen to be believed, and appreciated. Miss Connie Holt, female vocalist with the Siebert group had been unavoidably detained till late in the show but drew a swelling roar of applause when she arrived. Backed by the Seibert group, she sang several numbers and a duet with Vic. This brought to an end a really terrific show, in my humble opinion and also the opinions of four hundred others. Mr. Jack Meek expressed his appreciation to the audience for being so receptive and I must concur. But how could they be other than receptive? The show was Tops!

Canadian Legion, St. James Branch No. 4 cannot be commended too highly for being so thoughtful as to bring out such a fine group of entertainers.

McPherson, the mountain M.C. expressed everyone's wish when he said "Come back" and soon. We here at the Mountain will be a long time in forgetting that afternoon's entertainment. Once again, Thank you, Canadian Legion, St. James Branch No. 4 and Mr. Jack Meek!



HOBBY CHIT-CHAT

Hello everybody. Your reporter is here this issue to tell you of another fascinating hobby which is, Copperwork. When an inmate finishes a typical work day, most likely he has a hobby to do in his evening hours until the lights go out. One of the hobbies are copper etchings.

The most popular work etched in copper is The Last Supper, I have seen this work done on a copper sheet, and believe me, you have to see this particular work to appreciate it. The detail is the finest I've ever seen. Other subjects done in copper are Oriental Couple, The Gladiator, Dogs and Cats, to name just a few of many plaques done by inmates. The work involved in etching on a sheet of copper is one of exacting patience so that when the work is completed, it is a thing of lasting beauty. When a finished work is hanging on your living room wall, you appreciate the time and effort that went into the work of an etching in copper. Many of the inmates who work at this sell their work. Prices vary, depending on the size of the work and subject done. The Last Supper will sell for approximately \$15.00, which includes the frame and glass cover.

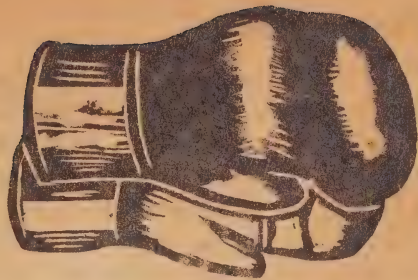
Another novel way of mounting and etching, also done in fine copper detail, is in the form of an Easter, Christmas, or New Year greeting cards. The figures of people, animals or fish are a few subjects which are done in this manner. The Madonna is one example.

The next time you visit out our way, enquire about this work which is done by inmates and if you wish, write or phone Mr. R. Howard, Hobby Officer who will be glad to furnish you with additional information. If you are desirous of a special copper etching, the hobby officer will notify you if this is at all possible.

The June issue will feature a hobby article dealing with custom made shirts and should enlighten all readers to another segment of handicraft, here at the Mountain.

He who waits to do a great deal of good at once will never do anything.

BOXING



By
Tony Anthony

Easter Monday will long be remembered in old Stony, Herbie Singh, popular boxing trainer hereabouts staged an action packed card on Monday afternoon. Over the months Herbie has been moulding the boxers into fighting tigers. It was quite a show, the fighters came out of their corners with blood in their eye and mayhem in their fists. The roaring crowd vented their enthusiasm as flesh and leather came together with resounding smacks, a lot of credit is due Herbie for a fine card. Plaudits are also to be extended to those gentlemen without whose expert experience the card would not have been the success it was. This includes Bill Lavery, the judges; Red McKillop, R. Evans and Vic Siebel, and of course the timekeepers, J. Bates and the indomitable "short count" Sam Sedan. "M.C." Jim McPherson performed in his usual flawless style, sharing Herbie's task, and so his plaudits. And so to them and the trainers; J. Johnston, H. Johnston, K. Bevans, and the well known "Red Head" H. Saunders, we say "well done gentlemen, and speaking for all, thank you."

Our hard working referee, Sam Rispoli performed his duties as we have come to expect of him. Almost invisible in the ring until his intervention is called for, Sam has won the praise of all of us during this, and the bouts in the past. This card wound up Sam's services as our referee, he'll be dressing up and passing out the front gate soon. We thank you Sam and wish you the best.

The card featured four preliminary bouts of three rounds duration each: One heavyweight championship of four rounds; a welterweight championship of five rounds; a middleweight, and also a light-heavyweight championship of five rounds each.

Following is a short description of each bout in their order of presentation:

Don McManus - 143 lbs. vs Roy Lear - 140 lbs. 3 rounds

Lear started the first round off with a fast flurry of left and rights, McManus weathered the storm and came back flicking jabs to the face. Lear delivered a savage right to the face as the bell sounded. Round two saw both fighters throwing everything they had, the round ended with both boys seemingly arm weary. In round three McManus shook up Lear with a steady barrage of jabs to the head. Lear though visibly shaken and tired drew a last ounce of stamina and connected with a wicked right to the chin. McManus retaliated with stinging lefts. McManus took a sharp right that staggered him then came back with a series of punches to the body and a smashing right hook to the head at the bell. It was a dandy fight and a tough one to judge. McManus won a split decision as two judges called it a draw.

(Boxing continued)

R. Smith -170 lbs. vs D. Cochrane - 173 lbs. 3 rounds

Cochrane came out of his corner like a tiger. He threw sledge hammer lefts and rights that shook Smith up badly. Smith hit the deck under a murderous onslaught and took a mandatory eight count. In the second round Smith opened up with a jarring left to the head. Cochrane returned with bone shaking lefts and rights, Smith was reeling at the bell. The fans roared their approval of this match. Smith opened fast in the third round with jabs to the face, Cochrane retaliated with a looping right to the side of the head. A smashing right hook and an uppercut put Smith on the canvas for an eight count. He regained his feet to be met by Cochrane who threw everything but the ring posts. The referee called the bout a TKO for Cochrane. Cochrane has the makings of a potential champ in this division, Smith displayed a lot of guts by staying in there with a more experienced man.

M. Phillion 149 lbs. vs J. Murray 150 lbs. 3 rounds

Murray started the fight rolling with a fast shower of jabs to the face, Phillion retaliated with a pair of looping rights and lefts to Murray's face. The fighters were arm weary at the middle of the second round, they exchanged rights at the bell. Round three was a good one from the fans viewpoint, both fighters were slugging it out as the bell brought the round and the fight to a close. A tough one for the judges, their decision; a draw.

D. Dodds - 200 lbs. vs K. Leishman - 200 lbs. 3 rounds

Our M.C. announced this as the "grudge fight of the year" so I think I shall just leave it at that. The bell, Leishman led off with a light jab, Dodds retaliated with a flurry of lefts and rights to the head. Dodds followed up with a right uppercut and a left hook. Leishman retaliated with a right and a hard left. In the second round Leishman went down from a smashing left to the jaw, he was up at the eight count as Dodds bored in with a flurry of rights and lefts. Leishman caught Dodds with a driving right uppercut. The third round had as much action, Dodds employed a Walcott style, he lowered his hands and walked away then caught his unsuspecting opponent with a straight right. Leishman trapped Dodds in a corner and began pummelling the only spot left open, the back of Dodd's head. Both fighters were dead tired at the bell, the crowd thoroughly enjoyed this bout. The winner, Dodds. Both men shake hands and the grudge is over.

Heavyweight Championship 4 rounds.

R. Whitely - 182 lbs. vs G. Poitras 183½ lbs. (champ)

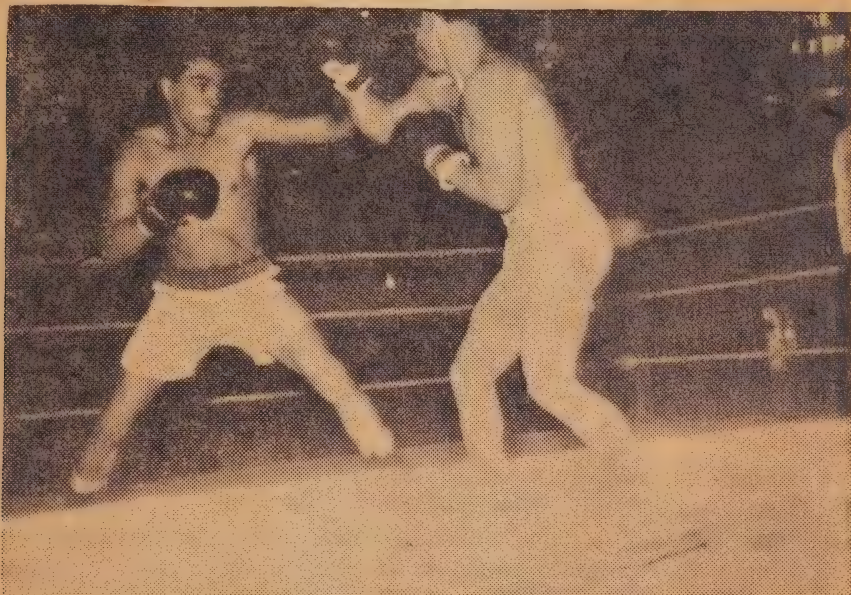
Poitras led off with stinging lefts and right jabs and a solid left uppercut. Whitley retaliated with a smashing right to the jaw. Poitras trapped him in a corner and belaboured him with a combination. Whitley was staggered by a looping right as the round ended. Round 2 opened with a solid right hook to the jaw by Poitras, Whitley shook Poitras with a right hook. Poitras came back with hard right and left hooks, the bell sounded with Whitley reeling in the corner. Whitley was unable to answer the bell for round three. Poitras retained the heavyweight crown with a TKO.

(Boxing continued)

Welterweight Championship 5 rounds.

Phil Boily - 147 lbs. vs J. Lang 146½ lbs. (champ)

Lang led off with right and left jabs, he caught Boily with a right to the button. Boily continued to stalk Lang throughout the first round. Round two started with toe to toe slugging, a hard right sent Lang to the canvas for an eight count at the bell. Boily came out in the third round with a swinging right that staggered Lang. A follow up left hook put Lang down again. He regained his feet for the nine count but he took two steps and caved in. Winner by a knockout and new Welterweight champ, Phil Boily.



(Left—Right) Jerry Detonnancourt, Birdy Bard

Middleweight Championship 5 rounds

J. Detonnancourt - 154 lbs. vs Birdy - 150 lbs. (champ)

These two fighters fought on the last card, Birdy was the winner in that engagement. The fight was of such good calibre that a re-match was in order. Round one opened with a beautiful exchange of jabs, both fighters displayed good form. Birdy connected with a solid right to the jaw, Detonnancourt answered with a staggering right to the head at the bell. Round two opened with a flurry of jabs again, both fighters fell into a clinch on the ropes. Detonnancourt fell against the top rope which was slack, he came off the rope with his back hurt and was unable to continue. In view of the unfortunate accident, and in real sportsman fashion, Birdy refused the decision and announced that they would fight a return match on the next card. The fight was listed as "no contest."

Light-Heavyweight Championship 5 rounds

F. Mitchell - 163 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs. vs K. Bevens - 174 lbs. (champ)

Mitchell opened with a left jab to the jaw, Bevens answered with a flurry of jabs to the chin. Mitchell countered with a left and a right to the chin, Bevens answered with a stiff uppercut that staggered Mitchell. Bevens followed with a quick right and a combination that put Mitchell down for the count. Winner and still champ is Ken Bevens.



This brought the card to a close, the Stony Mountain band entertained during the intermission which followed the fourth bout. One of the highlights of the program was that gyrating vocalist, Dennis Berthiaum. Dennis has always been well received in the Mountain, he is due for civvy street in the near future. Best of luck Dennis! Vocalists McMannus and Reimer deserve credit for their Everly Bros. style of singing.

Cyril Sinclair, as usual stole the show with his western ballads. A vote of thanks is in order for the band and singers for a very fine performance.

As usual the card attracted a goodly number of distinguished visitors. We wish to express our appreciation for the support and interest shown by these gentlemen in our athletic program. We sincerely hope that a pleasant afternoon was had by all.

Dale Carnegie Banquet

On March 21st. a very unique assignment befell me, that of covering the Dale Carnegie graduation banquet. It was certainly not the sort of thing that one associates with a penitentiary, the air was charged with enthusiasm and optimism

as 22 graduates went through their paces. The greatest single impression I received was that if men could graduate directly from "D.C." into society, very few of them would ever return to a penitentiary. Such was the contrast from the usual inhibited, uncertain individuals to the confident, well organized men we witnessed this day.

Chairman Joe Bryon called upon Jim Elk who very eloquently said grace, this preceeded a well prepared steak dinner. The after dinner formalities were opened by Warden DesRosiers who introduced the quests, these were: Dr. Jack Nesbitt and Irv Granger, the class instructors, Alf Gray, sponsor of the course, K. Howard, Exec. Director of the John Howard and Elizabeth Fry Societies, Lorn Dixon of the Department of Indian Affairs, Elman Guttormson of the Wpg. Free Press and M.L.A., his brother John, and Bill Trebilcoe well known news editor of radio station C.J.O.B. Ken Macrae extended greetings to the honored guests. Next was Dr. Nesbitt who spoke on the merits of, and role played by "D.C." in the lives and success of men everywhere. The course offered to Stony Mountain inmates is the same as that offered to the general public, with one exception, it is free and comes through the courteousy and kindness of Messrs. Gray and Granger. The course lasts 14 weeks, during this time the participants speak 28 times and cover the following phases: Human relations, overcoming fear and worry, enthusiasm, memory improvement, and conferences to solve everyday problems. Dr. Nesbitt then called upon the class to give two minute talks, the fields of discussion were indeed varied. Dick Ross, George Matchett and Roy Lear led off with, "Talks With Exhibitions," they covered copper work, leather work and petit point. Wally Manson, Cec Ross and Herb Harter spoke on Human Relations. Carl LaVictoire, Dave Degnegarde and Ken Macrae drew "Impromptu" speeches, this consists of drawing two subjects from a hat and then immediately give a two minute discussion on one of them. Kurt Waters spoke on "How to conquer Fear And Worry." George Heath, Norm Lindwall, Lloyd Spiers, Guy Ferragne and Larry Shirley all dealt with "What I Got Out Of The Course." Paddy Graham and Ron Mitchell spoke on "Impromptu" subjects. In conclusion, Jim Elk, Tony Jawarski and Jim Johnston gave "Prepared" speeches.

Alf Gray addressed the group and told how "D.C." is broadening the horizons of men everywhere, he conferred praise upon the graduates and looked forward to next years course. At the conclusion of his short talk he presented the men with their diplomas. This was a happy moment for everyone. Warden DesRosiers was called upon again to comment on the proceedings, he appeared as pleased as the graduates and said that the course results were infectious, I believe he expressed the sentiments of everyone present. He thanked the men responsible for the course, and wished the boys every success for the future.

In conclusion Paddy Graham sallied forth with a tremendous box.(corn flakes yet) and proceeded to make a few presentations of his own, the class in appreciation of their instructors efforts, bestowed upon them, copper work, petit point hand carved belts and purses, and their sincere "Thanks."

(Ed.— The Dale Carnegie course is one of the very few rehabilitation measure in operation in Canadian penitentiaries today. It would be impossible to over emphasize the tremendous effects of this course on the inmates.

The benevolent efforts of the Dale Carnegie people could well be a criterion for modern penology in Canada.)



... my brother's keeper

E. J. Albertini

Many persons individually and collectively have expressed their views on Canada's rehabilitation program for prisoners under the jurisdiction of the Federal Government. Some views have been favourable while others not so favourable. Suggestions made as to the best methods of implementing such a program and suggestions made to abandon any such plans. After doing some considerable reading and thinking on this subject, and being a prisoner in a penitentiary, I feel I would like to express my views on this vitally important subject.

First of all I would like to say that I feel the general public should interest themselves in the rehabilitation of prisoners, if only from an economic viewpoint. It has been estimated to cost approximately \$1800.00 per year to keep one man in a penitentiary. For the fiscal year 1959-60 the Commissioner of Penitentiaries has asked for more than \$16,000,000.00 to operate Canada's penitentiaries. Ontario has asked for \$12,000,000.00 to operate provincial administered institutions during 1959-60. Should the federal government take over the administration of all prisoners serving more than 6 months, a good portion of this twelve-million would be shouldered by the Federal Government. Add to this the costs of our other nine province's prisons for keeping prisoners and the sum would exceed \$50,000,000.00 annually. This is the costs of keeping a man or woman in prison after sentence and does not include the costs of arrests, investigations, trials and subsistence to families of prisoners were needed. All these added costs could very well bring the total costs to over \$100,000,000.00 annually expended for prisons and prisoners. Quite a sum - wouldn't you say? And where does this money come from? You the taxpayers foot the bill.

Another very important point to consider is that these prisoners while in jail contribute nothing to the economy of the country.. The country now loses more than ten million mandays of productive labour annually as a result of men in prison. Can any country afford such a massive waste of productive manpower and justify itself by saying "It's the governments problem.

For these two very important reasons and aside from any sympathetic reasons, everyone should interest themselves in the promotion of a good rehabilitation of prisoners program can it be truthfully said that everything is being done that could be done? It grieves me to say that I for one do not think so. This I say without malice or as a form of criticism of any individual or local administration. I

honestly believe that you cannot fault anyone and yet fault everyone. By this I mean that first of all the government should commence a publicity campaign in an attempt to stimulate interest in the general public. And I feel the public should be a little more tolerant and try and help an ex-prisoner adjust to civilian life. Secondly I beleive better facilities in our prisons should be made available to officials to enable them to implement a good program. And number three, I think a better method of screening prisoners should be used in order that the most eligible prisoners be given a chance.

The government of today recognizes the need for a change in the system under which penitentiaries are being administered to-day. Some changes have been made and others are in the planning stage.

Rehabilitation of prisoners I believe should start early in a man's sentence. But penitentiaries being the recipients of prisoners arrested and sentenced geographically close at hand recieve all types, reformable and un-reformable, good security risks and bad security risks and must perforce operate on the principle that a chain is only as strong as its weakest link. They cannot have two sets of rules, one for the reformable and security risk type and a second rule for the other type. I feel that as long as penitentiaries continue to operate on this principle a rehabilitation of prisoners program cannot succeed. To operate under the above conditions makes it necessary to place security first in any planning. This rubs a lot of us the wrong way sometime even though rational thinking makes us realize the necessity of it.

Next to security but none-the-less important is the carrying out of daily normal operation and maintenance of a prison. Inmates upon reception and proficient in any trade or calling will be assigned with an eye on security and a view to maintaining regular prison routine. After these considerations have been met, the remaining prisoners will, dependent on abilities or qualifications be assigned to various trades for on the job training. But these prisoners must still live according to the rules governing all other prisoners as to hours worked a day, recreational activities, etc. There is no incentive, and without incentive the best laid plans can easily fail. Oh I know some will say "But it's for their own benefit" and I agree, but is it not too much to expect a man just sentenced to two, three, five or more years in prison to start and plan for his release so early in his sentence, without giving him some incentive for wanting to start? I think it is. I could be wrong.

Working hours and conditions are another problem I feel must be changed before they can benefit a prisoner who is sincere in his endeavours to reform. At present inmates work approximately four and one half to five hours a day, five days a week or about twenty two to twenty five hours per week. This is for a normal work week and does not take into account weather conditions or other reasons that may reduce the work week. This work schedule continues for the period of incarceration whether it is two, three or more years. His physical and mental faculties become accustomed to this work pattern and routine and when it becomes necessary to adjust immediately to a rigid forty hours per week of productive labour on the outside should he be fortunate enough to secure employment on release, he finds it very difficult to produce and unless a business firm is in busi-

Continued on next page

ness for benevolent reasons only it cannot afford to pay a man a days wages unless he does produce. Could you actually blame the individual if he suddenly finds he cannot keep up with his fellow workers and decides to quit? Is it out of sheer laziness as some may think? I do not think he is lazy or that it is his fault entirely. He is a product of the system under which he lived and the system must take some blame for his failure.

Working conditions and treatment of prisoners are other points which I feel could be improved. Prisoners are human beings and as such will respond to human kindness. Trust and faith placed in a prisoner is not very often violated. There are exceptions I know, but speaking for the majority I feel this to be true. A good relationship between officer and prisoner must be established before good results can be expected. One very important subject which may not seem too important to some is the relationship between the instructor and prisoner. Today most instructors are dressed in uniforms similar to the custodial officers. It is very seldom that an instructor must take disciplinary action against an inmate. This is usually left to the custodial officer who represents authority. To an inmate, an officer is the barrier between him and freedom. Freedom from liberty, freedom from movements and actions, etc., and as sometime happens a wall of resentment develops. Placing the instructor in the same uniform automatically places him in the same category. So right from the start the instructor is at a disadvantage. I believe that if instructors were allowed to wear civilian clothing to work, a much better relationship between him and the inmate would result.

To-day there is much said about penitentiaries visited by representatives of the National Employment Offices. On paper this looks very nice but actually what does this accomplish? A prisoner is interviewed and registered for employment. This takes place usually six weeks to two months prior to discharge. If the man being interviewed should be qualified for any job and should such a job be vacant at the time of interview the inmate could not be placed in such a job. There are no provisions made whereby an inmate may be released to avail himself of any opportunities that are at hand. I feel it is too unreasonable to ask an employer to hold vacant a job for so long a period. So actually the net result of such an interview is registering for employment, something the inmate can do the first morning he is out if he is inclined to try and find a job.

The above are a few conditions that I feel should be changed before positive results will be shown for the money and time that will be spent on promoting a rehabilitation program for prisoners.

As I said at the beginning of this article, there have been many suggestions made as to the best method to be used for such a program to succeed. I, like others would like to express my views now.

First and foremost there must be segregation of prisoners. This does not necessarily mean that first offenders or youths are the only ones who should be considered. I have known a few, and I am sure there are others, in the repeater class that if given half a chance would make good. A top screening job by competent officials showing no partiality would be necessary. This segregation could be

accomplished by taking one or two penitentiaries if necessary, and using them for rehabilitation purposes only. This would require the movement of 15 to 20% of the penitentiaries population. These prisoners would be assigned in proposition to trades and occupation established at the segregated points. Good instructors capable of teaching men in various trades would be responsible for the training and classification of their own class. Each trade would be responsible for capital and maintenance construction, normal maintenance and operation of the penitentiary. Grading of prisoners would be periodic to determine what progress if any, each inmate makes.

Establish a seven or eight hour working day comparable to outside industry. Use outside industries standards for time allowed on jobs and attempt to gradually build up to this standard. Steady progress to be rewarded by pay increases. A minimum and maximum pay schedule can be set up and each inmate dependent on his conduct and industry may advance himself from one bracket to another. Make work conditions as close as possible to outside standards.

Privileges are of great importance. Inmates should be allowed a certain freedom of movement after working hours. This may be accomplished by establishing reading and card-playing rooms, radio and television viewing rooms. Freedom of movement around the yard. Make him feel that as a reward for his good conduct and industry he will be allowed certain liberties. Once he realizes that all that all this will be lost if his work or conduct reaches a certain minimum standard, I feel sure he will take care not to lose these privileges.

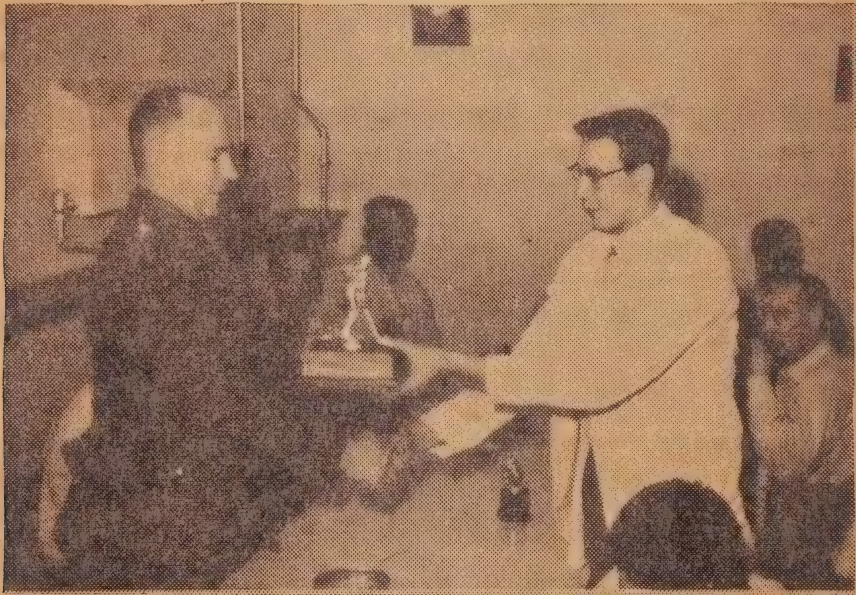
A good liaison officer should be employed to contact private employers constantly and acquaint them with individual records of progress and conduct of inmates eligible for release with a view to placing them. This could be done through the offices of the National Employment Office. Should an opportunity arise for any prisoner to be placed in a job that is vacant one month to six weeks before his discharge there should be some arrangements whereby he may be placed on parole for the period remaining of his sentence only. In so doing the liaison officer will be able to guarantee an employer to fill the vacancy immediately.

As discharges are made from these segregated prisons other inmates would be transferred to keep them at a certain population level. Give each inmate one good chance to make good.

To some persons some of these conditions may seem quite luxurious. But bear in mind friend, that a prisoner has already lost his freedom, freedom from loved ones, freedom from choice of movements and actions and any added punishment is incidental. But as I mentioned heretofore, if only from a good business investment would you not rather invest \$50.00 for a man on probation than spend \$1500.00 to \$1800.00 to keep a man in jail. Remember one more important point also, when this prisoner becomes an ex-prisoner he is also working on the outside and helps foot some of this expense. So individually you gain because the bill has spread amongst more people and the country as a whole gains because the Gross National Product for the year is increased. So, how about it, are you willing to help the country, yourself and some lost soul to find himself and become a member of good standing in his community? Think it over. All a prisoner who is sincere, and wants to reform, asks is understanding, tolerance and an out-stretched helping hand. Will yours be one of the helping hands out?

HOCKEY & CURLING BANQUET

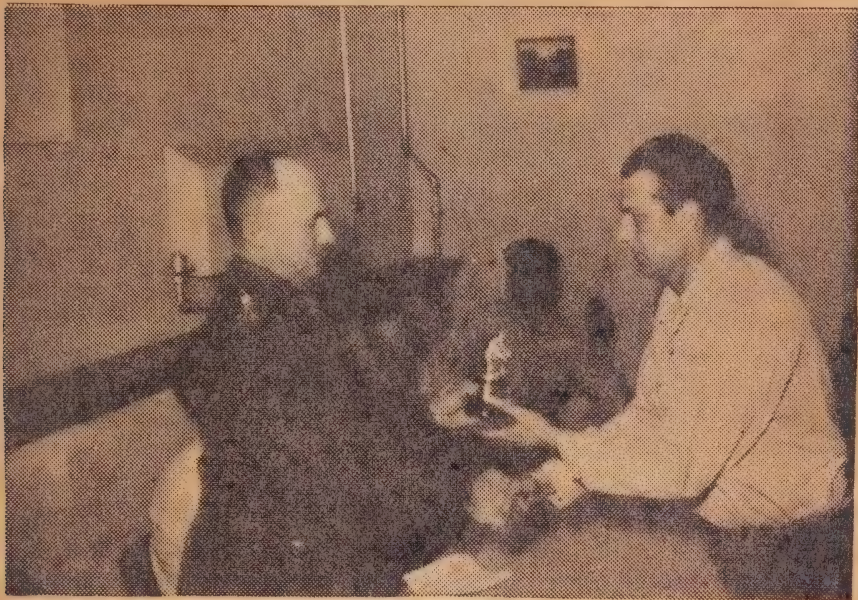
On Saturday, April 25th., the hockey and curling season was brought to an end with a banquet held in the Guards Mess. After a hearty steak dinner, Toastmaster Jim McPherson called upon Warden C. E. DesRosiers to open the presentations. Warden DesRosiers then called upon Storry, coach of the Canadians who are the Hockey Champions. He then presented Storry with the Maj. Gen. McGill Trophy, symbolic of hockey supremacy at Stony. The Canadians really deserved winning the trophy after beating out the Bruins in the hard fought finals. Besides winning the championship, the Canadians can boast of having on their roster, the three top scorers of the league. Congratulations Storry and to all the members of your team.



Warden DesRosiers presenting trophy to Coach Storry

Now we come to the curling which is now in it's second year here at Stony. Warden DesRosiers called upon Lou Griffin, skip of the Championship rink, to come forward. Lou came forward and recieved the Wardens Trophy, our first curling award. While presenting the trophy which he donated Warden DesRosiers also presented a challenge to play his rink come next season. The challenge as well as the trophy, was readily accepted by Lou and his rink. (This is one event I've got to see.) Shearsmith's rink won the secondevent, called the Deputy Wardens Event. Although there was no trophy to present, the Deputy Warden promised he would obtain one for future presentation.

The winners of the Chief Keepers Event and the Father Bedfords Event were also congratulated. They were the Mitchell and Olson rinks respectively. As Olson has already left us we hope he will read our congratulations in the Echoe's.



Warden DesRoisers presenting the Wardens Trophy to Mr. L. Giffin

The Deputy Warden, J. Wickey, was then called upon to make a special presentation. This went to a fellow who worked hard and played hard, but could not win an event. Fingus was the skip of last years Champions. He gave a lot of his time to help fix up the rinks and organize the sport since it first started. Mr. Wickey presented him with a package wrapped in brown paper. As soon as the presentation was made, a cry went up from the audience to unwrap it. He did. Out came a complete toilet seat. On it was printed, "Tail End Chumps." It brought a roar of laughter and applause from all those present.

Thus ended the banquet and presentations for another season. To all those who helped to make the season successful and to the Staff of the Kitchen of the Guards Mess, we say thanks for all the work you did to make the season and banquet enjoyable.

D.E.H.

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Hagpi he who could percieve the causes of things.

Virgil

KINSMEN VISIT STONEY

B. Winters



Occasionally we pick up our daily newspapers and by the grace of the re—write man and an enterprising reporter we are informed of a particularly heroic act by an individual or perhaps a group of individuals. We are generally impressed and nod our heads and murmur, to ourselves or who ever may be present, "what a show of intestinal fortitude, what courage, what guts!" The other day I saw something, and heard a story that made me wonder if our versions of courage and will to win, aren't sometimes very distorted.

I, with four hundred odd other men was present when "Timmy," the Winnipeg Kinsmens Easter Seal "Timmy" was introduced along with incomparable "Whip" Billy Watson. I was very impressed by what I heard concerning "Timmy" and the many thousands like him. My own personal defeats and setbacks seemed so very insignificant beside what has befallen those afflicted by the scourge, polio. "Timmy" had undergone several very painful operations in the past and soon was to under go another. At first appearance he seemed so very fragile and tiny but then, after a closer scrutiny, one could almost feel the courage and formidableness of this youngster. Whipper Billy Watson, was impressive, in size and demeanor. He kept up a running query and answer dialogue and eventually proposed a demonstration of holds used in the grunt an' groan profession. An affable and willing partner, in the person of "Curly" Pete Roskie mounted the stage and was on the recieving end of assorted pain inducers. All turned out well and the demonstration was enjoyed by all.

Stoney Mountains personable M. C. McPherson, made a presentation of a hand carved wallet to "Timmy" after expressing the thanks of all of us here at the Mountain, to the Kinsmen of Wpg., Whipper Billy Watson and "Timmy." May this writer add his best wishes to all connected to this worthy cause and trust their efforts shall always be rewarded.

RAMBLING

By Slippery Syd.



I've heard it said on occasion that there is no fool like an old fool. This was brought home to me with a bang recently. I was sitting perched on my favorite rail in the dome chatting with a friend. He was telling me of his brothers experience one night with home-made beer, a cat, and some gasoline. He went on to say that his brother had been drinking this home-made beer when the cat came purring around. Being as the bottle was empty he went into the other room and returned with two bottles and a bowl. He emptied one of the bottles into the bowl thinking it was beer and gave it to the cat. The other bottle he drank himself. Alas, the bottle he poured for the cat actually contained gasoline. The cat lapped it up eagerly and promptly started spinning about like a child's top. I, fool that I am, walked into it with the blind humility of a trusting lamb being led to the slaughtering pens.

"The cat," said my friend, "spun around about ten or twelve times and came to an abrupt stop."

"What happened?" I asked. "Did it drop dead?"

"No," said my friend, "it ran out of gas."

I was too stunned to reply.

When man has finally conquered space I'm going to requisition a star. Oh I don't mean one in my cell. I'd just like to have them move one over a wee bit so that I can see it when I peer through the corridor window at night. No one can convince me that they aren't still up there. I'd like one that twinkles, thank you.

Speaking of space, (we were you know). I see by the papers they have now decided that the word is not round. How about that? For years they have had us laughing at folks who thought the world was flat. All this time we've been saying that any old fool knows it's round. Now, so help me, they say it's pear-shaped.

Nowadays, what with this being the modern age and all, folks are renovating the zoos in their communities. The general ideas being that it's cruel to lock the poor animals in a cage. What they're doing is landscaping large areas so that they parallel the natural habitats of the animals as closely as possible. That way they figure the animals won't tend to become neurotic.

I say good luck to the animals. I'm all for doing away with cages. By the by, hows that cage of yours buddy? Mines a wee bit cramped for space.

PRISON PUBLICATIONS

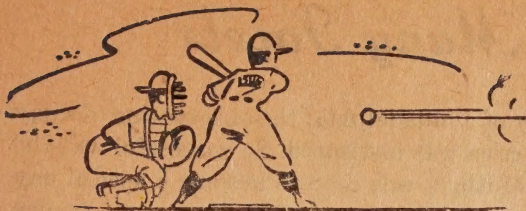
By Tony Anthony

Prison publications have all too often been classed as "crying" sheets. This hardly seems fair. They are not intended to be read solely for entertainment. Their functions, as I see it, is to present a true picture of prison life as seen through the eyes of the inmate. The publications attempt to point out those faults which could be improved for the betterment of the inmate and society as a whole. Who, after all, is in a more favorable position to know that which is outmoded than the inmate? He is the one that must live with it. If it appears to the reader to be "crying" it is not intended as such. Prison inmates are well aware that they are in prison due entirely to their own efforts. They do not ask that they be politely excused for what they have done. They ask only for an opportunity to learn new ways. They realize that one day they will be released. This is all too often forgotten by society. Is it right that they be left to stagnate? If so it may be stated with a certainty that they will promptly return to their old ways. Through prison publications efforts are made to bring their desires to the attention of those officials responsible for such affairs.

There comes a time during the sentence of each inmate when he becomes more adaptable to reform. Prison publications have in the past, laid stress upon this factor. They have if you will, "cried" that this is the time for such men to be released under supervision. I, for one hope that shall continue to "cry" in this manner. Prison writers do not claim to have the veneer of those experienced in the literary world. Their writings are obtained only after much nail biting and dictionary thumbing. Yet write they do, with an inner hope that somewhere, someone, will read, and understand, and make an effort to assist.

A doctor is unable to prescribe treatment if the patient refuses to tell him where lies the pain. So it is with prison reform. The prison publication attempts to portray the symptoms of the inmate body. It then hopes that those in a position to remedy the sore spot will take the necessary steps. It seems ridiculous to merely confine a man for a specific number of years and then release him with no attempt made at reformation. Help the man to help himself and all shall benefit. This is the goal of all publications. If it be "crying" then long and loud shall we "CRY."

Mountain Echoes wish to express their gratitude to Mr. R. Wade for being so thoughtful in sending us extra print shop equipment.



DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH

—D.E. Hambleton

Here it is May and time to start off with another season of baseball weather permitting.

To start off, the Welfare Committee appointed a Commissioner, Chuck Heathman, and two Asst. Commissioners, Al Crapps and yours truly Don Hambleton.

The next thing to do was get coaches and here's a rundown on them. We'll start with "A" League.

For the Pirates we have Harry Condon. Harry seems to do well, be it baseball or hockey. He played All Star baseball last year and also played for our All Star Hockey team. He played equally well in both and should have a good year. (I hope so, I have to work with him.)

The coach of the Buc's is none other than our new editor, Bud Winters. This is my first experience at seeing Bud at work so I can't tell much about his coaching or playing ability. (And if I did he might fire me.)

Last but not least is Knobby Bullock coach of the Cards. Knobby is a good player and has also played on our All Star Team.

The "B" League is next with Bill Lavéry, coach of the Yanks starting off. Bill has been a very consistant player in this league for the past few years and should do pretty well at the coaches spot.

Guy Ferragne coach of the Orioles comes next. This is Guy's first attempt at coaching but if he coaches as well as he plays he will do well.

Coaching the Red Sox is Wayne Chittick. He is a valuable player on any team but maybe even moreso now that he has his own team.

The coach of the Goldeyes is Drowsy. If this man can not win he will make sure his men enjoy the game anyway. He has a lot of new talent and a few old timers on his team. I think we can expect to see some surprises from this bunch.

We come now to "C" League and we'll start off with Hank Hall, coach of the Sputniks. This is Hank's second year at the helm of this team. Hank also plays many different positions so he is valuable as a player also.

Jim Elk took over the coaching job of the Wanderers. This will be Jim's first year so we wish him lots of luck.

Reimer who played last year is playing and coaching now as the top man with the Cloverleafs. Lots of luck Pete.

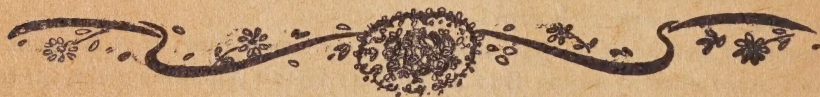
The Tigers also have a new coach this year. Coach Meccas has played in both the "A" and "B" League so he will be able to pass some of his knowledge of ball to his team.

The Officials have again posed a problem. Although we will be starting with more scorekeepers than before, we have only a handful of umpires. It will be necessary to get a few more volunteers to act as umpires and this problem I trust will be overcome in the near future.

Red McKillop has again taken over as coach of the All Stars. Lots of luck for another good year Red!

A Jewel Of Many Facets

Some fifty one years ago, in the city of Philadelphia, the observation of a day each year, for all the mothers of America was instituted. So successful was the endeavor, this day of edification of Mothers was soon to become a special day on the calenders of Canada also. The word Mother conjurs up many complex images in the minds of as many different people but basically I believe we all look to her with reverence and give to her the true recognition of the love and affection she so unstintingly bestows upon us. The benefaction of this love, so magnanimous in its scope, is only one of the munificent bounties of mothers the world over. To commemorate this day we present this poem to all mothers, and to the wives who are the mothers of our children. It is the wish of all here, that Mothers, everywhere, enjoy to the fullest this day, their day.



Mother

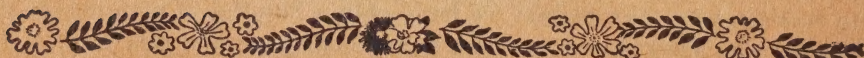
By Wally Martin

You may have thought that I had forgotten this day
Dedicated to you Mother,
If so, I'll try to express in my sort of way
How much you mean to me, Mother.

If I were to travel to the end of the earth
Nowhere would I find, Mother
Someone so close and dear, since the day of my birth
As you my own dear Mother.

They could take all the riches found in this world today
And a million times more, Mother
It would not be enough treasure for me to repay
For your love through the years, Mother.

Though I cannot be home to share this day with you
I'm asking God to send your way
All the happiness, joy and love He can all day through
To last you till next Mother's Day.





Confucious say

“Man who speaks wisely sure
to enjoy having words Echoed”